

# The State Journal

Official Paper of the City of Topeka.

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily edition, delivered by carrier, 10 cents a week to any part of Topeka or suburbs, or at the same price in any Kansas town where this paper has a carrier system.  
By mail, three months ..... \$ .30  
By mail, one year ..... 3.00  
Weekly Edition, per year ..... .50

## GREATEST IN KANSAS.

AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION:  
8,806

For the three full summer months of 1894 an increase of over fifty per cent in one year.

### OUR PROOF.

The issues of the TOPEKA DAILY STATE JOURNAL for the three months, from the 1st day of June, 1894, to the 31st day of August, 1894, inclusive, have been as follows:

DAY	June	July	August
1	8,806	8,729	8,640
2	8,806	8,729	8,640
3	8,806	8,729	8,640
4	8,806	8,729	8,640
5	8,806	8,729	8,640
6	8,806	8,729	8,640
7	8,806	8,729	8,640
8	8,806	8,729	8,640
9	8,806	8,729	8,640
10	8,806	8,729	8,640
11	8,806	8,729	8,640
12	8,806	8,729	8,640
13	8,806	8,729	8,640
14	8,806	8,729	8,640
15	8,806	8,729	8,640
16	8,806	8,729	8,640
17	8,806	8,729	8,640
18	8,806	8,729	8,640
19	8,806	8,729	8,640
20	8,806	8,729	8,640
21	8,806	8,729	8,640
22	8,806	8,729	8,640
23	8,806	8,729	8,640
24	8,806	8,729	8,640
25	8,806	8,729	8,640
26	8,806	8,729	8,640
27	8,806	8,729	8,640
28	8,806	8,729	8,640
29	8,806	8,729	8,640
30	8,806	8,729	8,640
31	8,806	8,729	8,640
TOTAL	224,508	241,178	231,668

\*Sunday, no issue.

The total number of copies printed in the three months named above, 695,679, divided by 79, the number of issues, shows the average to be 8,806. This is a correct report of the issues of the TOPEKA DAILY STATE JOURNAL for the three months named.

(Signed) Frank P. MacLennan,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Sworn to and subscribed Sept. 11, 1894,  
(Seal) S. M. HARGREAVE,  
Clerk of the District Court,  
Suicide County, Kansas.

### Weather Indications.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—Forecast for Kansas: Colder tonight; Friday fair and warmer; winds becoming southeast.

THE policy of perfidy and dishonor doesn't seem to have been as popular as Democrats have allowed themselves to think.

FRED CLOSE can now give his entire attention to the great north and south railroad.

Among the wreck of kingdoms and the crash of worlds, where is John F. Willits?

THE Republican party of Kansas had to do it. It was the only way to get McCassey out.

Any one can explain it now—  
Since done the fusion fight is;  
Our Democratic appendix gorged—  
We died of appendicitis.  
—L. D. Lewelling, M. D.

WHAT will become of all the joint keepers and lottery gamblers in Kansas City and other places in Kansas after the Populists lay down the reins?

CHAIRMAN LELAND's guess on the Republican plurality in Kansas, puts him in the front rank of shrewd political prophets. Mr. Leland's estimates were remarkably close.

Two years ago you couldn't head the voters off—they were bound to vote the Democratic ticket. This time they were coming back, and they couldn't be headed off, either.

While President Cleveland was complacently viewing the defeat of his old enemy, Hill, his pet congressman, Wilson, was turned down in West Virginia. No greater rebuke could have been given Mr. Cleveland than this.

COLORADO has retired Gov. Waite and the old gentleman has renewed his bloody battles talk. Gov. Waite is an aged vapor and should begin to prepare his pathway to a future life instead of talking bloodshed.

PERHAPS the Democratic party will revenge itself on the country by wiping out all tariff legislation, and inaugurating absolute free trade at the next session of congress. It could do it if it were so disposed. It still has the majority and will have until next March. But then the Democratic party never does anything.

THE Kansas Populists would put all their relatives in office; they would ride on Pullman and other kinds of passes; they would allow McCassey to remain in charge of the insane asylum; they would elect a Democrat to the United States senate; they would renominate the old gang, and behold the result.

SHAWNEE county had a taste of the Swiss method of settling public questions Tuesday, when it exercised the right of the referendum on the court house matter. Many acts of the people's servants, for which the people are held responsible, would be left undone if the matter were referred in this way. If there is anything the people want it might be well now to try the initiative again.

### WHY THE POPULISTS LOST.

The Populist party was defeated in Kansas because it fell into the very snare hole that it had accused the Republican party of floundering in. It no sooner was put in charge of the offices by the people than it began to see how much it could make out of them. Relatives were given good situations, and all the perquisites of office that could be appropriated found their way into office holders' pockets.

No reform party ever fell so quickly under the power of temptation. The first thing the members of the new administration did was to accept the hospitality of the railroad corporation they had most denounced, and with their wives, families, friends and relatives, they made a grand excursion over the state.

Scandals sprang up against this and that official, and appeared to be so well founded that even members of the administration themselves could not allay their suspicions about their fellow officers.

The governor's appointments were followed by calamitous results in many instances. The governor, himself, a man unknown to his party, was suddenly raised up as their leader without having been tried or tested, while well known reform leaders were pushed into the back ground. This angered and embittered them.

The governor's intentions may have been honest, but his choice of men for positions of importance was unfortunate indeed. In the first place he put the foolish and characterless Artz into office, and brought his administration into ridicule. He found it necessary to remove Artz, but the effects of the mistake could not be remedied.

He appointed members on the state board of charities who were entirely unsuited for the place; they in turn appointed superintendents of the state institutions who were unfit; notably in the case of Dr. McCassey, Dr. Pilcher, Hitchcock and others.

A lot of disreputable people attached themselves to the "powers that be" and instead of being driven off were welcomed and given power. It would be harsh to accuse Governor Lewelling of stupidity, but that word seems to be the most appropriate one.

His whole administration of two years seems to show his incompetency as an executive, although his intentions may have been good. All this is aside from the principles of the Populist party which in themselves are open to debate. Many Populists losing confidence in the leaders of their party, lost confidence in its principles; and even if they had retained faith in the principles they could not depend on their leaders to put those principles in practice. These are some of the reasons why the Populist party met with defeat. There are many others which contributed to that end, but would take columns of space to set forth.

AFTER a service of twenty years or thereabouts in the lower house of congress old Dick Bland had to go down with the rest of the crew. His defeat will be a good thing for the cause of silver. Whenever the real friends of the white metal have been about to try to do something for it he has always bobbed up with some sort of a compromise measure. He has played the part of a veritable "dog in the manger."

If any other man than Grover Cleveland were president, what would be his feelings when looking abroad on the wreck he has made, not only of his party, but of the country. He, however, judging by what is known of him, probably views the matter with the utmost indifference.

### KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

One of the odd characters at Beloit is a man who waits to buy horses.

Bent Murdock is a pretty big man in El Dorado, but Augusta has a bigger.

Alton Empire: Hard times at Beloit have slumped the price of a bath to 15 cents.

Many people have met Mr. Furey, of Stately, who know nothing about a woman scorned.

With all of Lola's gas wells two men recently drove all the way to Fort Scott after loads of coal.

The little town of Parker is one place where towing the line and spelling down hasn't gone out of fashion.

H. D. Wilson, who has been editing the Alton Empire for the past two years has gone back to the Beloit Gazette.

The struggle with many a Kansas editor from now on will be to fill the spaces taken up by the list of candidates.

The wind has been blowing so hard in Norton county the past week that the buffalo grass came up by the roots.

The editor of the Jewell county Republican supported Morrill because he (the editor) married his wife in Brown county.

While people are putting in their winter fuel the residents of Augusta can't do anything for listening to the owl chime.

The shooting of some wild turkeys near La Cygne made the oldest inhabitants feel like taking down the old muzzle loader.

Zercher's "Stubborn Facts," in English and Swedish, are now being bought at a heavy discount by Kansas barbers for shaving paper.

The Beloit mill is to be run by electricity hereafter and it won't make any difference whether the sand bar shows in the river or not.

"The Lord willing" the colored people were to have held services at La Cygne last Sunday and according to the latest returns no divine interdict arrived.

An Augusta man has chosen the appropriate time, when the river and creek water is taking on its winter temperature, to sell his book, "Objections to Campbellism."

A school teacher at La Cygne was badly injured in a base ball game the other day but the sympathy of the people doesn't go out very sternly toward anybody who would play base ball in November.

### HE WAS NOT STUCK UP

JUMPIN' JOE DECLARED THAT HE WAS ONLY A HUMBLE WORM.

But the Wild Eyed Critter He Met Was Skeptical and Made Him to Come Under the Shadow of the Law—\$20 Made Things All Right.

I was pushin' my way over the kentry, with a view to openin' my monster exhibition and grand aggregation in the town of Jericho, when a wild eyed critter came ridin' from the directshun of Plumb Center and stops me to yell:

"Now, then, who gin ye leave to be drivin' along this yere road with yer hat on yer ear and yer nose stuck up as if our society wasn't half good nuff fur an ole duffer like ye?"

"My friend," sez I in answer and sizin him up to once as a bad man who was yearnin' to pick a fuss with me, "the ways of my hat and my nose ar' not my ways. I am one of the humblest of the humble worms of the earth. I hain't even a whittin' the toons of the 'Arkansas Traveler,' for fear somebody might suspect me of bein' an aristocrat and a feelin' too stuck up to ask him fur a chaw of terbacker. Be varchewus, and ye'll be happy."

"Durn yer pecky ole hide!" he hoots as he glares at me, "but I believe ye ar' the kuss who calls hisself Jumpin' Joe!"

"The same," sez I as I bows in my humble way.

"And ye've got a panorama and an eddicated hog and var'us other things, and ye gin exhibitions?"

"I do, my friend—trooly I do. I am not concealin' the fact that in the midst of life we ar' in death and that my gigantic aggregation of animal intelligence and monster compendium of family remedies hev brought joy to the souls of thousands of my sorrerin feller men. As fur instance, I'm offerin' a reward of a hundred dollars fur each and every case of—"

"Arter each exhibishun of reptile intelligence ye marry everybody who will cum fur'ds free of cost!" he interrupted me.

"Trooly I do, and I won't deny that it's a strong bolt on the general public. With my panorama of 22 pictures, my eddicated hog, jumpin' frog, fiv legged wolf, exhibishun grasshopper, Cherokee sasyparilly, Magic cement and the marryin' business I've got a combashun which can't be busted by nuthin' short of another 400 days' rainstorm. I shall be givin' one of my unrivaled exhibishuns in the town of Jericho tomorrer evenin' and shall esteem it an honor to see ye present on a front seat. No charge fur admishun—no reserved seats—children of all aiges welcomed with a fatherly smile."

"Durn yer ole show, but I'm a mind to pop ye!" he howls. "What hev ye dun in that free marryin' business but mar'd my ole woman to three other men, and I've had to stay by the shanty night and day fur the last four weeks to keep 'em from gittin' her. Prepear to die!"

"My friend," sez I, workin' up my blandness with all my might, "ye must allow that if yer ole woman hadn't stepped out to be mar'd I couldn't hev f'ined her to anybody."

"Howsever, I'm a man as plays a fa'r game, and hev'n mar'd her I will now divorce her. From this minit on them other critters hain't got no rights."

"That's better," sez he, seemin' to soften up a bit, "but how about that jumpin' frog?"

"As to what?"

"As to carryin' him around the kentry to discourage human bein's from tryin' to git along."

"Has he discouraged anybody?"

"Dozens of 'em, and I'm one. I was the jumpinest thing around these yere parts till that blamed reptile appeared. Durn his hide, but I'm the jumpinest thing yet! I hain't goin' to allow no varmint of a frog to lay over me and put down my pride. Git him out yere, and I'll beat him on the jump or leave both legs behind."

"How ye goin' back on natur?" I asked.

"What's natur? go to do with it!"

"She made the frog to jump. He can't walk nor fly nor skate."

"THAT'S AGIN THE LAW!" He's got to jump when he goes, and the farther he jumps the quicker he gits thar."

"And didn't natur' also make me to jump?" yelled the critter as he galloped his horse around my outfit.

"Git out yer reptile, and I'll beat him or bust."

"Ar' ye a fa'r minded man?" says I as I wished him fur, fur away.

"I am!" he hoots.

"And if my jumpin' frog kivers the most ground thar won't be any row!"

"I'll gin my word thar won't. If the varmint born in a mud puddle kin lay me out at jumpin', I'll go hence and crawl into a hole and die."

I got the frog out of his box and sot him down on the grass, and when he got the word he kivered 9 1/2 feet without skeerol' jumpin' hisself.

"Kin ye beat it?" sez I to the stranger as he stood thar a glarin' at the frog.

"I won't try," he yells. "What ye've dun was to glue wings to that ar' reptile's shoulders, and as that's agin the law and I'm a constable I'll hev ye tried by the law. Git ready to go with me to the town of Rish Sun, and if the law don't deal out justice the vigilance committee surely will."

In my humble way I could hev got the drop on him and left his karkass lyin on the prairie, but as I felt that the law would clear me, and as I wanted to visit

the town of Rish Sun to arrange fur my show, I followed him in peace. When we got thar, he went into a saloon and brung out the justice of the peace and sez:

"Bill, yere's a human critter as is travellin' around the kentry to discourage ambishun."

"Which ar' agin the statoots, and I'll make him wish he'd never bin born!" shouted the justice.

"He's got a frog with wings glued on to him, and no critter in Cherokee kin jump agin him."

"That's wuss and wuss. I'll open this yere court on the head of this yere har'l and convict the prisoner, and may the Lord hev mercy on his soul!"

"I wish fur to deny about them wings," sez I, holdin' up the frog.

"But how kin ye?" says the justice.

"I wish fur to deny 'bout them wings."

"Look fur yourself. ABOUT THEM WINGS!" sez I. He's jest a jumpin' frog, and if he had wings he wouldn't know how to use 'em."

"Prisoner, this yere plaintiff and constable ar' my brother Sam. What Sam sez has to go with this yere court. I'm agoin' to take his word about the wings, but bein' it's yer fust offense and bein' business in the saloon ar' drivin' I'll let ye off with a fine of \$20."

"Kin I take an appeal to a higher court?" sez I.

"Sartinly ye kin, and the same higher court ar' the vigilance committee, and the president of the same stands afore ye. Will ye pay or bang?"

Feelin' that my life belonged to my feller men or to sich of them as kin be amosed by my exhibishuns and restored to health by my Cherokee sasyparilly, I paid the fine and departed. The price is allus a dollar a bottle, and it is warranted to tech more vital spots in the human system than any other compound prepared by human hands. While not furtigittin my family remedies, keep yer eyes on my panorama and so forth and secure front seats if possible.

AUSTIN KEESE.

A Rude Disappointment.

Country lawyers are often forced by the scarcity of business to look very sharp for opportunities to draw up wills and perform other "legal" services. A stranger of mature years—a carpenter—who had come to a certain town to work at his trade, was asked several times by a local lawyer if he did not think he had better make his will. At last the carpenter took the delighted lawyer aside and said to him with an important air:

"I ain't quite ready to make my will, but when I am I'll let you do it."

"Good! But now's the time to draw it up."

"Well, the fact is, I've had a disagreement with my sister Jane, and I ain't goin' to leave her a cent."

"Good! But have you any other relatives?"

"Yes—one sister and a nephew."

"Good! Any disagreement with them?"

"None whatever. But I ain't—I'll tell it to you particular—I ain't goin' to leave either one of them a cent neither."

"Now, why is that, pray?"

"Because I haven't got a cent to leave to anybody."

Whereupon the lawyer hastily took his departure and troubled the carpenter no more about his will.—Youth's Companion.

With a Double Meaning.

It was on a certain east bound street car that a young man sat, looking "stuck on his form." He was very young indeed, and when a pretty damsel, with a solid looking valise, entered the car and occupied all the seat in front of him he endeavored to win from her a smile. Presently she rang the bell and picked up her valise. The very young man instantly jumped up and bowed.

"May I carry that valise off for you?" he said winsomely.

"You needn't trouble," she replied. "There's nothing in it."

With that she got off, and the passengers laughed, as if she had really meant to accuse him of larcenous intentions.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Pretty Old.

Linton, in Devon, is claimed to be one of the healthiest places in England. Recently a visitor began to talk to an old man there and asked him his age, whereupon he said, "I am just over 70."

"Well," said the visitor, "you look as if you had got a good many years to live yet. At what age did your father die?"

"Father dead?" said the man, looking surprised. "Father isn't dead. He's up stairs putting grandfather to bed."—Tit-Bits.

Had Eyes and Saw Not.

Fair Visitor—So you have really decided not to sell your house?

Fair Host—Yes. You see, we placed the matter in the hands of a real estate agent. After reading his lovely advertisement of our property neither John nor myself could think of parting with such a wonderful and perfect home.—New York Herald.

A Slight Mistake.

Gent—How came you to put your hand in my pocket?

Pickpocket—Beg your pardon. I am so absentminded. I had once a pair of trousers just like those you are wearing.—Bullage.

No Royal Road.

"Yoh kahn't leab no footprints in de san's ob thine," said Uncle Eben, "ef you goes trough life wif yoh kyahpot slippahs on. Yoh's gotter tramp roun wif hob-nailed shoes."—Washington Star.

High.

Florence—Helen says Mr. Smallcash loves the very ground she walks on.

Helen—Jupiter! I guess so. It would bring \$100,000 any day.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Pleasant Surprise.

"With what are you going to surprise your husband on his recovery from his long illness?"

"With my now hat."—London Million.

A Matter of Surprise.

She—The other day I visited the house I was born in.

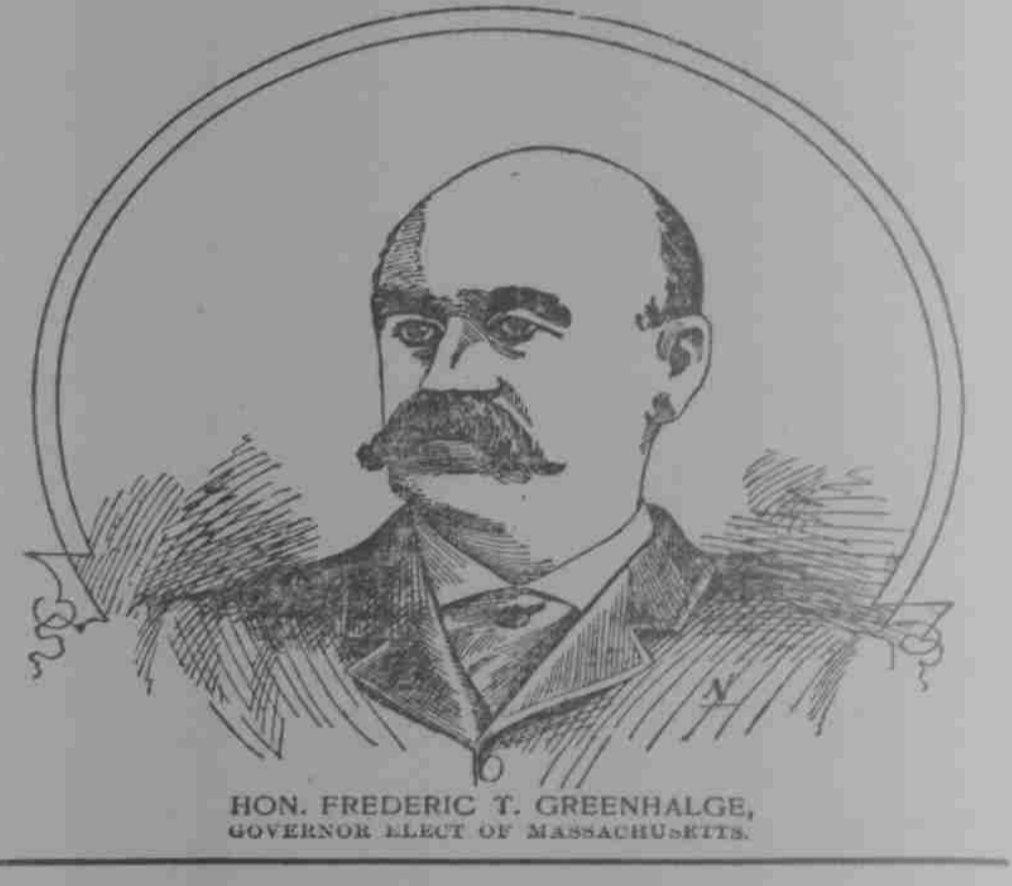
He—Indeed. Is it still standing?—Brooklyn Life.



MAJOR EDMUND N. MORRILL,  
GOVERNOR ELECT OF KANSAS.



EX-VICE-PRESIDENT LEVI P. MORTON,  
GOVERNOR ELECT OF NEW YORK.



HON. FREDERIC T. GREENHALGE,  
GOVERNOR ELECT OF MASSACHUSETTS.

**REED & TOMLINSON,**  
510 Kansas Avenue.

We have the largest stock and the most complete assortment of all grades of

**FURNITURE**

Carried by any house in the state. No house in the state carries as fine goods, and no house carries a line as cheap as we have on our floors today.

In Chamber Suites we have Mahogany, Curly Birch, Bird's Eye Maple, Quarter Sawn Oak, Ash, Maple and Elm:

Price \$10, \$12, \$14, \$16 and up.

Iron Brass Trimmed Beds—\$8, \$10, \$12, \$14 and up.

Mattresses—\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and up.

Feather Pillows—65c, 75c, \$1.00 and up.

Parlor Suites in Mahogany, Bird's Eye Maple, Curly Birch, Oak, Walnut, and Maple frames—\$30, \$35, \$40 and up.

Extension Tables in Plain Oak, Ash and Quarter Sawn Oak—\$2.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and up.

Center Tables in Oak, Mahogany, Curly Birch and Bird's Eye Maple—75c, \$1.00 and up.

Sideboards, Polished Oak, \$12, \$14 and up.

High Back Dining Chairs, 75c, \$1.00 and up.

We are not closing out a few old styles, unsaleable Baby Carriages, but keep a full line all the year round, fresh new ones of the latest styles that are arriving every week at—\$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50 and up.

We carry a full line of Flat Top, Roll Top and Standing Desks and Office Tables in all sizes. Fifty styles of Office Chairs and Stools, at lower prices than the same quality can be bought anywhere else in the state.

510 Kans. Ave. **REED & TOMLINSON,**  
Reading Chairs and Tables to Rent. Bell Telephone 850.